



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

Stroudsburg, Pa. February 14, 1840.

Terms, \$2.00 in advance; \$2.25, half yearly; and \$2.50 if not paid before the end of the year.

FOR PRESIDENT:
Gen. William Henry Harrison,
OF OHIO.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT:
John Tyler,
OF VIRGINIA.

BLACK SHEEP.—The independent stand taken by Governor Porter in relation to the Banks, has brought down upon him the bitter denunciations of the reckless and unprincipled ultraists of his party. They seem determined to crush his high-minded efforts, and resort to their usual means of defamation to consummate their desires. He whom they once applauded as the very essence of democratic purity—who was like the rock in the ocean firm and immovable, defying the foaming, dashing billows which party wrath and party conflict had raised about his head—is now condemned as the bribed and poor tool of the banks, as having sold, yes that's the word—sold himself to them for some paltry consideration! This is the language of the N. Y. Evening Post: is it democracy? If this is what is called 'backing our friends,' deliver us from the principle. We applaud the governor for his course in this matter, for he has taken thorough democratic ground, and we have confidence to believe our friends will support his position. We are Pennsylvania's friend, and as such would have deplored the results of that legislative recklessness which characterized the deliberations of the Van Buren men at Harrisburgh, had not the Executive interposed his influence, checked their maddened zeal, and saved her people from the realities of that general distress which would inevitably have followed. We ask the democrats of Monroe, not the mushroom Van Buren Sub-Treasury sink or swim democrats, but the good old fashioned admirers of Thomas Jefferson and his principles, if it is not the duty of the Executive to administer the Government for the benefit of the whole people? What other motive but that of doing 'the greatest good to the greatest number' should actuate him? Should he be ready at the nod of a few aspiring demagogues, wolves in sheep's clothing, pseudo democrats, men whose first principle is self-aggrandizement, whose second is the spoils—men who, though professing to be the friends of the people, opposed the last war, and with Charles Jarred Ingersoll, 'would have been Tories had they lived in the days of the Revolution,' to sacrifice the best interests of the State, destroy her credit, and plunge the people into positive distress, whenever they decree it? No, no, people of Monroe that Executive is unfit even to be a democrat's slave, much less a democrat's ruler, who would suffer himself to be driven or led by artful and factious men. His station is a responsible one; and he is bound, most solemnly, to watch over the interests of the State, and to recommend such measures to the assembled representatives of the people for their consideration, as in his estimation the times seem to justify. This he has done, and for doing this he is vilified by those who ought to be his friends, if actuated by honest principles, and a determination to serve the people.

We have found it incumbent on us heretofore to denounce some acts of the Executive of this State. Our duty, as the conductor of an independent press impelled us to do so, but we have also been among the first to award to him that praise which was justly his. This we hold to be democratic. But what kind of democracy is that which makes the interests of party paramount to the public good?—that renders the gratification of individual desires superior to the wants of the people? Was such the democracy of Jefferson? We think not, and we will be borne out in the assertion, that those who advocate the doctrine of party right or wrong, are no true friends to their country. And what may we not think of Van Burenism when its votaries take grounds against the conservatism of David R. Porter? It is a manifestation of the very worst spirit of Jacobinism, and should be condemned by every true democrat.

TREASON, &c.—Senator Brown from Philadelphia, the mobocrat Ingersoll member, declared on the floor of the Senate 'since Gov. Porter's conservative message was delivered to that body, and after another had been received from the same source stating by whom and the manner in which the State loans were taken, 'that he believed that this negotiation between the United States Bank, (which institution took part of the loan), and the Executive, was treason, treachery, and a gross dereliction to the interests of the country.' Poor fellow, how rabid!

VAN BUREN TIMER.—Flour is selling in the West for \$3 per barrel, wheat 50 c. per bushel, corn, 35 c., and potatoes 25 c. per bushel. Fine times for farmers. Let the Sub-Treasury go into operation, and see how they will be bettered. Look out, farmers, your interests are at stake.

MURDER.—A Spaniard in New-Orleans murdered his wife lately. After committing the horrible deed, he cut her up in pieces and buried her. He was testified against by his own child about 6 years of age.

TEMPERANCE.—Much has been said, and much may yet be said, in this community, on the subject of Intemperance, therefore while the wine bibbers, water swiggers and tobacco-chewers turn up their offended noses at the dogmas or efforts of each other, to the certain advantage of the whiskey-lovers and the increase of the forces of ruddy looking Bacchus, with the old serpent at their head hissing out in fascinating tones, the absurdities of totalism, and pouring in the sublime language of Pandemonium, the excellencies and comforts of a little wine now and then, a gin sling, a cock-tail, or a hot brandy punch, we will refer our readers, who are good, sober, honest, industrious men, earn what they eat and wear, drink what they please, water, milk, boiled cider, or something stronger, go to bed when they are tired of being out of it, kiss their wives, if they have any, as good husbands ever should do, and—pay the printer punctually, to the marvellous temperance news from 'ould Ireland,' in another column. From that account we should suppose the millennium was at hand.

AN ARISTOCRAT.—It is stated that the Marquis of Waterford has an income of £30,000 per annum, at present, and that he expects on the death of his uncle, an additional £5000 to the yearly stipend, making in the whole between 4 and 500,000 dollars! This Marquis is the same 'covey' who found himself sprawling in the gutter under the cudgel of a New-York watchman, a few years since, and had the 'extreme felicity' of spending a night in the watch-house, for a breach of the peace. A man in this country worth 200,000 dollars is considered rich, in the old world he would be rated as 'in comfortable circumstances.'

(For the Jeffersonian Republican.)

MR. NUGENT.—Sir, I am no believer in dreams, but one of my nocturnal visions has so precisely been verified, that I can't help giving it to you with the request for publication.

On retiring to rest after I had listened to a very eloquent and impressive temperance sermon, many pleasing reflections filled my mind on that subject. But soon, Morpheus put a period to them and transported me, in my imagination to quite a different scene.

The road that led me to the place I can't describe, but no human being can imagine my horror when I found myself in the midst of Pluto's dominions. There sat his Satanic Majesty in the chair of State with his peers and courtiers in attendance, dictating his will to his dependents, who were swift as the electric flash in the execution of his commands. 'Proclaim!' cried he, 'the triumphs of Bacchus,' and presently a thousand trumpets loudly spake, 'that made the infernal caverns howl,' and a concourse suddenly appeared at the lower end of the 'Broadway,' and took their course to the royal Courts. Such objects of wretchedness beggar description; and as they approached I distinctly saw on the banner under which they marched, in large letters, Intemperance! The reception of Bacchus at Court, was of a most flattering character; and from the greeting of his sovereign, it would appear he was not a whit inferior to the Devil himself. A dialogue ensued, and Bacchus related many things I thought to recollect, but they vanished with the light. He told the number of his train, the particular number from each country; but none of those I recollect distinctly except the United States, which he put down at 55,000. He said his prospects for the ensuing campaign was about as fair as ever—that Temperance Societies had done but very little injury, as his friend Discord arranged all that, and set the 'Old School' Temperance men repairing all the injury the New-School Societies were likely to do him. He said rum sellers and all his Majesty's particular friends were unanimous in their support of the 'Old School' Temperance Societies, and that they had succeeded in breaking up several Tetotal Societies, and in some places, that priests had united with them in opposing the 'fanatics.'

'But' said he, 'a dreadful onset has been made upon me at a point I least expected. Ireland has aimed a deadly blow at me, and is likely to give me much trouble as there are very few Old School Temperance men there, to aid the rum sellers in supporting my cause against the innovations of Tetotalism.' 'Well,' His Majesty replied, 'I bestow on you my highest commendation for thy energy and zeal. Sit with me on mine own throne, whilst I bid all my hosts do you homage, and enjoy the triumphs of thy campaign. I will order Discord to give you her undivided support, and if one of those disturbers of the public peace and business of my friends and followers, I mean Tetotal Lecturers, interferes and opposes your march, unless he be as spotless as a lamb, Fame, the sister of Discord, shall trumpet his defects through the length and breadth of the land. If he chews or smokes tobacco, make the fact known. Let 'Physician heal thyself' be sounded in his ear, and if she can't get him on his beams end there, by making the people think the use of tobacco is even more deleterious in its effects than rum or wine drinking, and thereby destroy the effect which his lectures might otherwise have, had not this been made known, then she must denounce him as an ultraist and fanatic. Let her turn Tetotalism to ridicule—declare old women shall no longer be allowed to drink tea, the girls eat sugar plums, romp with the boys, lace tight, or curl their hair, and men be prohibited from kissing their wives except on holidays, and if this don't raise a clamor about the ears of our enemies, then I'm no devil,' and the old fellow shook his tail as he concluded, with a force that rock'd his kingdom to its centre. Then rose a hideous yell of approbation most terrific and loud, and louder yet than

all rose that of Bacchus. When order was again restored, old Satan cried, 'Now let the feast begin!'

And suddenly on every side,
Most spacious Bar-rooms open'd round
And music of melodious sound,
Fell full and sweet upon my ear.

The feast went on, and as I stood gazing, one placed the sparkling glass in my hand, and Fastidion bowed to me with a most complaisant air, and bade me drink. I declined. Every eye was upon me, and suddenly his Majesty himself was by my side. 'Drink,' said he and he raised the cup to my lips, 'drink to the triumphs of Bacchus and the prosperity of my kingdom!' I still refused. Then hisses mingled with curses arose, and my blood seemed to grow cold as it coursed through my veins. Again he urged me, but I dashed it from my lips, exclaiming, 'Take back your poison! Tempt me not to self murder—I am a Tetotaler, even if in h—!' At that expression every form vanished, and I awoke to quench my thirst with a fine draught of cold water, and thank my God that I was

A TETOTALER.

Stroudsburg, Feb. 13, 1840.

(For the Jeffersonian Republican.)

MR. NUGENT:

Sir—The United States Bank, and the advocates of that Institution, have so long been battered and pelted by the artillery and missiles of the Van Buren party, that a little resistance may be deemed justifiable, if not some slight degree of retaliation. Thence latter is not necessary, as they have, in the general calamities in which their mad policy has involved the country, borne a sufficient share, to make many of them repent their former course.

Since only one side of the question has been heard here, it may not be amiss to invite the attention of those who peruse the Jeffersonian Republican, to a calm and impartial examination of this matter, and contrast the present state of the financial affairs of our once happy and flourishing Republic, with the good old days of Jeffersonian Democracy. It is high time to weigh the matter fairly, and examine into the 'Swartwouting' business, and Sub-Treasury policy, of the present administration. It is high time that the People call imperiously for a safe repository for the public moneys—a repository that cannot take the wings of an eagle, or the legs of a giant, whenever it pleases, and speed its course over the Atlantic, and settle down in the hot bed of sub-treasuries, among the crowned heads of Europe, where these schemes first originated. The very fact, that so many of these birds called 'Leg Treasurers,' have sought the land of Aristocrats, show that they are not the Birds of Liberty; that a Republican atmosphere is not congenial to their health. Now I ask, how are such elopements with the public money to be hindered? How are such defalcations to be arrested? Make it felony, and will that prevent it? Make it death, and how much do you suppose a leg treasurer would care? Nothing at all. He makes sure his escape, and if he villain enough to rob his country, he is cunning and swift enough to evade the vigilance of the laws he breaks. With the facilities they have for escape, they will prove the old adage true, 'that opportunity makes a thief,' and whenever they can 'Swartwout' with a million, or even less, the Great Western will never want for passengers. Well, when it is found, that trusting the 'ready' in the hands of subs, is unsafe, then the grand object which the scheme contemplates, must be carried into execution; that follows as a natural consequence. The question arises—how are elopements and defalcations to be prevented? Well, here you have the answer. Look at the policy of every little petty Hessian Prince, of whom the British hired men to assist in enslaving us—look at the history of every Aristocracy and Despotism of which we have any account, and there read the answer. 'Tis merely to make the lap of the President the repository of the public moneys. That policy saved the treasury of the Roman Commonwealth for a while from being plundered by the public robbers that sought its contents; but your sub-treasury policy, is not the only thing that can save the funds of this country from pillage. That act sealed the liberties of that Republic, and the same feat seals those of these United States. We may exist a Republic in name, but to all intents and purposes, we are under a despotism of the vilest grade, and our democracy is but as 'a sounding brass and tinkling symbol.' Martin Van Buren can then nominate his successor, and with a horde of fiscal agents, and the funds of the Republic at his control, his election is rendered certain to mathematical demonstration, and the highest office in the gift of a free people virtually become hereditary. Does any doubt the fact? I ask candidly, how can any thing else be the result? Defalcations and elopements will succeed each other, till there is no other alternative but to put the purse and sword in the President's entire control. 'Cneus Carbo was plundered of the public money by his own treasurer, and a province robbed, a Consul stripped and betrayed,' and so would be every President, till Nero like, he grappled the purse in his own fist.—Does any one believe that there is the least particle of honesty among a band of office hunters, rife for plunder, and whose very bread depends on what part of the loaves and fishes they can snatch from the hungry jaws of the competitor? Yet history may answer you by saying that one leg treasurer followed another out of the country as fast as steam and sails could waft him, and proves most clearly that there are few whose patriotism is to be trusted among the party, who have inscribed upon their banner, 'to the victor belongs the spoils.'

It is evident that a safe repository for the public money is necessary, and needs no farther arguments to prove that it is obnoxious to every principle of Democracy, to place them in the hands of the President. The U. States Bank was such a repository, and afforded a place of safe keeping for the public treasure, and has done more for our country in the forty years of its existence, than sub-treasuries can do for ages; and in the subsequent remarks that I shall make, I trust to prove incontrovertibly, the facts stated in the preceding lines; and that the benefits flowing from that institution to the State of Pennsylvania, and to every free-man of this Commonwealth, call loudly upon the conservative energy of the State, to rally round it as a bulwark of their liberties.

REFORM.
Stroudsburg, Feb. 10, 1840.

THE LOAN.

We yesterday stated that the loan of \$870,000 had been taken, as follows:

United States Bank,	\$670,000
Bank of Pennsylvania,	100,000
Girard Bank,	100,000

The circumstances connected with this matter are extraordinary and mysterious. The loan was authorized on the 23d of January.—Letters were addressed to the banks to know if they could take it. Excepting the bank of Pennsylvania, they replied in the negative—this bank declared her willingness to take \$100,000. The others said that to advance any money to the State would involve injustice to their private customers. So the matter rested till the 30th of January, when a committee from the Girard and United States Banks arrived in Harrisburg to confer with the Governor. They told him the loan could not be taken, unless the policy of the administration was changed, and that the public credit must suffer.

On Saturday morning the Governor sent a message to the Legislature, which may be classed with the most remarkable of public documents. He denounced all "coercion" towards the banks, and recommended an issue of certificates of stock to the amount of the interest due; and Mr. McElwee at once introduced a bill into the House of Representatives to carry out the views in reference to the stock, declaring at the time that other hands than his own had drawn up the bill. This bill passed the House on Saturday, and the next day McElwee and several other friends of the administration, left this place for Philadelphia.

On Monday the Keystone appeared, and stated that an article on the message had been crowded out, but would be given, with the debate, on Thursday, (to-day). The Senate took up Mr. McElwee's bill, discussed it at length, and adjourned without coming to any conclusion.

On Tuesday morning the Pennsylvania Reporter came out, but said not a word editorially on the subject of the message. The Senate proceeded to consider and pass Mr. McElwee's bill; and the State Capitol Gazette of Tuesday afternoon announced that the loan was taken as above, although no mail from Philadelphia had arrived between the arrival of Monday night's mail, and the time of the publication of the paper.

These are the circumstances. It is evident that either the Governor knew at the time of transmitting his message on Saturday, that this loan would be made, provided a certain course on his part were pursued, viz: to recommend moderation to the Legislature.

We deduce from these facts the following conclusions:

1. THAT NO SERIOUS EFFORT WILL BE MADE TO ANUL THE CHARTER OF THE U. S. BANK.
2. THAT NO COERCIVE MEASURES IN REFERENCE TO A RESUMPTION OF SPECIE PAYMENTS WILL BE ADOPTED, WITH OR WITHOUT THE CONCURRENCE OF THE GOVERNOR.

The first of these no one will dispute. It would be inconsistent with the usual precaution of ordinary business men, to take a loan under different circumstances; and certainly bank shrewdness would not be caught in an attitude so questionable.

The second is plainly indicated by the fact of the Girard and United States Banks taking part of the loan. They would not throw out \$770,000 of their paper if there was any danger of its early return to their counters for specie.

These are different from opinions expressed the other day. We hope our readers will bear in mind that the entire policy of the administration has been changed since then. The Governor has come out distinctly in favor of a lenient policy towards the banks, and another loan has been taken from the U. States Bank, and in the great excitement of 'sustaining the public faith' by creating more permanent debt, the repeal bill of Mr. Brown has been overlooked, and like a poor relation at a wedding, suffered to rest in an obscure corner.

The whole policy of the party in power towards the banks, has been changed. The administration has become guardian of these institutions, which were but a little while ago so heartily denounced. Well—we are satisfied. This is only another proof of the correctness of the course pursued by our party. Even our enemies do homage to our principles, by imitating our practices.

Of all the acts of party folly, however, the course of the Van Buren party towards the U. States Bank is the most striking. The refusal during the last session of the Legislature to compel this institution to loan money at four per cent., but during the recess a loan was negotiated with her at five per cent. They party had always declared they would repeal her charter, and a bill to that effect was introduced into each branch of the Legislature soon after the opening of the present session; and a proposition to compel her to loan at four per cent. voted down by party majorities, so that the delay occasioned a breach of public faith. Yet after the credit of the State has been tarnished by an unnecessary delay, she has been allowed to loan the Commonwealth \$670,000 at five

per cent., and the grubbing-hoe of "reform" with which Mr. Brown was to uproot her, is held back in mercy the most commendable! If any policy can be more contemptible than this, we hope never to witness its operation in Pennsylvania. It is a most disreputable "whipping the dead—I round the stump," in order to avoid any acknowledgement of the wisdom of the preceding administration.—*Har. D. Tel. Feb. 6.*

From the Helvidian Apollo.

THE PUBLIC LANDS.

Pennsylvania, burthened as she is with a heavy debt, and finding great trouble to pay the interest alone, is beginning to turn her eyes to the public lands, as the proper source from which to derive the means of liquidating the debt, and thus preserving our people from an overwhelming load of taxation, which must inevitably be imposed upon them, if they are plundered this invaluable legacy of their fathers by the recklessness, intriguing, and bargaining, and party spirit of the day.—There is one consideration that bears with peculiar force on the public land question, which is this. The States of New York and Pennsylvania have each gone to an enormous expense in works of internal improvement, and those improvements increased to an incalculable extent the value of these very lands which the administration seem determined to cede to the states in which they lie, without any equivalent worth mentioning, except their votes to aid in re-electing Mr. Van Buren. Let this measure be consummated, and what will be the result. We shall see the Western states put in exclusive possession of this source of revenue. We shall see them carrying on magnificent works of internal improvement, making roads, canals, and erecting splendid public edifices, and educating their whole entire population in the best manner, without the imposition of one single cent of tax on their people. And what will be the position of the "old thirteen" at the same time. Their expenditure must be drawn directly from the pockets of the people. The expense of every road they construct, every edifice they build, every person they educate, must be wrung from the toil of the mechanic, the sweat of the farmer, and the hard labor of the working man. People of the "old thirteen," dwellers by the battle fields of Trenton and Monmouth, Saratoga and Yorktown, sons of the men who staked every thing most dear to bequeath to you this rich legacy, will ye stand with arms folded while it is tyrannically torn from your grasp? Perish the thought! Let the voice of indignant remonstrance be heard from Passamaquoddy to Cape Florida! Let the ballot box speak in tones of thunder against this infamous scheme of plunder! Convince our oppressors that the men who poured out their blood as water to resist foreign oppression, have left sons equally prompt to resist domestic tyranny and plunder, and the administration dare as soon sign their own death-warrants as carry out this iniquitous measure—this wholesale robbery of the glorious "old thirteen."

From the Troy Whig.

WHO ARE THE ARISTOCRATS.—When Gen. Foy, the celebrated French Orator, was asked in the Chamber of Deputies, what he meant by Aristocracy, he replied as follows: 'Aristocracy! I will tell you what I mean. Aristocracy, is the league, the condition of those who wish to consume without producing, to live without working, to occupy all the offices without being qualified to fill them, to carry off all the honors without having deserved them—that is Aristocracy!'

Had General Foy been an American, instead of a Frenchman, and been aiming the shafts of his eloquence at the Dynasty of Van Buren, instead of the dynasty of the Bourbons, he could not have given a more significant or appropriate definition.

For the great mass office holders under the Federal Government, are in reality consumers without being producers, they live without labor, save that of robbing the public, and that they are unqualified for the offices they hold, their notorious egregious blunders most convincingly prove. They resemble in their destitution of principle and tenacity with which they cling to the "spoils," the most corrupt followers of the most corrupt court in Europe. All their usages savor of the practice of old France before she was revolutionized. If a member of Congress, by his cringing servility makes himself acceptable to the court, though he were twenty times rejected by his constituents, he is rewarded for his subservency by a fat sinecure among the household troops at home or despatched abroad to sun himself in the smiles of foreign royalty. Thus they have virtually established in a Republican Government, a system of pensioning favorites, as odious as that which disgraced the courts of Charles the Second, or Louis the Fifteenth. They have built up an Aristocracy of Office Holders; the most dangerous as well as the most reprehensible of all aristocracies; since neither honor, nor distinguished services, nor talents are requisite for admission to its privileges but only a base sort of seeming democracy, and a most brazen impudence in the profession of patriotism.

Such is the aristocracy of the United States; made up of knavish attorneys without clients, unskillful physicians without patients, and unpreaching prelates without parishes. These are its ministering spirits. These occupy the high official stations, which "like the tops of pyramids repiles may reach, as well as eagles."

But, thanks to the recuperative energies of our free institutions, their race is almost run. A revolution of public sentiment is already begun, which will sweep in its progress the unworthy from the stations they profane, and end by re-instating the old republic and the elevation to power of men who are worthy to be its guardians.

From the Pennsylvania.

RUNNING AWAY WITH AN HEIRESS.—The N. York Whig gives the following romantic incident: On Monday afternoon, about 2 o'clock, a one horse carriage containing a lady and gentleman, was observed in the Third Avenue, proceeding outwards, but at such a pace as to excite no curiosity. Scarcely, however, had the carriage time to leave Tenth street—than a gentleman, in a high state of excitement, and mounted on a powerful bay horse, came up riding furiously, and having made a brief inquiry relative to the party in the carriage, and learned that they were a short distance in advance of